Orangeburg News.

FIRST OUR HOMES; THEN OUR STATE; FINALLY THE NATION; THESE CONSTITUTE OUR COUNTRY.

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1 Square 1st Insertion....

POETRY.

[FOR THE ORANGEBURG NEWS.] Duty's Resignation, to Love too Unfortunate."

I'll drift him, -although on my cheeks, I know, The bloom will pale forever : ___ | I'll drift him,—although in the core of my heart I shall cease to love him—oh, never!

Till drift him, and mem'ry as she flees to the past Will find there but grief-given joys-I'll drift him,—and hope in the future must sonr-Any one making up a CLUB of FIVE ANNUAL O'er life and its love broken toys.

> I'll drift him, though grief and soul-rending des Should revel in the shrine of my heart-I'll drift him, though pangs of unutterable woe, Frommy bosom should never depart.

I'll drift him, though misery exquisitely blend, Her powers to torture my soul I'll drift him, though fates, and though furies shall

Not a part of my life, but the whole.

I'll drift him, though time shall bring never more One balm my lone bosom to soothe-I'll drift him, though henceforth the path of m

Be everything else but the smooth.

I'll drift him, though for me a dark remnant of days A heritage of agony live, I'll drift him, though honrly emotions of woe

In my heart to thy dream birth should give. -He is drifted plast and my heart wildly cries Farewell! blooming roses of bliss, I'll cherish the thorns ye have left in my soul

And rejoice in the misery of this. BRANCHVILLE, S. C., Nov. 29, 1866.

LITERARY.

A House in the Rue d'Enfer.

[CONCLUDED.] ...

The next day the artist took up his abode in

the Leop Idstadt. From his windows he con CHARLESTON, S. C. fore determined to watch until he had unray ALEX. R. CHISOLM. elled the enigma which had so long puzzled windows opposite he had remarked two, the blinds of which were always down; these he observed particularly, imagining that this must be the countess' apartment. Formerly Co-partner of J. E. Adger & Co. The third day one of these windows opened. and the Hungarian came forward and leaned on the balustrade. Frederick now lifted up Hardware, Cutlery, Guns, the curtain of the window, behind which he had until then concealed himself; his eyes were strained upon the open casement, for he imagined that at the extremity of the apart-310 King Street, 3d door below Society, ment he perceived the form of a woman. He was not mistaken, for a few moments after she advanced towards her husband, her eyes east down-he seemed to speak to her, for sudden-

The same evening his hostess informed him

that some one had been making inquiries about

no difficulty in guessing from whence these

questions proceeded; he had been recognised;

he saw all the danger of remaining in a coun-

try without friends or protection, and in pos-

session of a secret of which some people would

like to ensure the safety at any price; he con-

sequently resolved to be on his guard, and act

Several days passed away, the windows of

One evening he went to the opera with the

the hotel opposite remained hermetically closed

and Garnier began to fear that the unknown

doctor; the two first acts had already been

played, and the curtain was about to rise for

time to turn round to look for the secret mes-

senger, he heard the door of the next box close.

"Go to the Duchess Reimberg's masked ball

on Thursday dressed in an Albanian costume.

and if one should ask you, 'What do you

Leblanc had been invited to this ball; Gar-

nier therefore went dressed in the required cos-

tume. His impatience had made him antici-

pate the customary hour, so that when he ar-

The note contained these words:

want?' answer, 'I do not know,' "

with the greatest circumspection.

S. THOMAS, JR., WM. S. LANNEAU. ly she looked up, and the first object she perceived was Garnier; the young man made an William G. Whilden & Co. effort to retire, but it was too late; he saw her FORMERLY OF stretch out both her hands, utter a piercing HAYDEN & WHILDEN, cry, and fall backwards. DEALERS IN Garnier remained a few moments motionless not daring to stir; but he soon heard the win-

WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, CROCK ERY, CHINA, GLASS WARE, AND dow opposite close with violence, and when he HOUSE FURNISHING again ventured to look, the Hungarian and the ARTICLES strauger had both disappeared.

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RUERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

rived there were but few persons present. After having examined all the masks who were there, Frederick took up his position near the door, to see the others as they entered, hop-CHARLES WELL, H. C. WALEER. ing that a chance would cause him to discover

obliged him to quit this place; he was gradually forced to retire to the further end of the room, and there he determined to whit.

The night was already far advanced; the dancing had begun to flag, and the guests to turn their attention towards the supper, which had been prepared in the banqueting-room. The red day he was alone in his apartment, had been prepared in the banqueting-room. Fatigued with the heat and the glare of the busic ranging some traveling dresses in his lights, Frederick allowed the joyous crowds trank in an the Hungarian suddenly made his Fatigued with the heat and the glare of the

powered by lassitude, and had begun to yawn very comfortably, when he heard the tread of a light footstep; he turned round; a woman, in a rich Spanish costume, stood before him. "What do you want?" said she, in a low

She started and looked anxiously about the oom, "Not so loud sir," murmured she. "We are alone, madam."

She drew nearer. "Why did you come to ionna. "To find you."

The young woman drew back. "To find e? and why?"

For the second time I will answer you, madam, I do not know. Your appearance has created such an extraordinary sensation in my existence, that on perceiving you again I was seized with a sort of nervous curiosity to get at the bottom of this affair, and I resolved to see you at any price."
"What have you to ask of me?"

"Everything, madam; for I have not been able to guess a single incident of the drama of which you made me a witness-I might almost say an actor. Ah! you have too elevated and noble a character not to understand that my impatience to clear up the mystery which sursounds this adventure does not proceed from idle curiosity, but from a romantic hove which I had conceived of being useful to you. I wished to speak to you of the services, you have rendered me; for I know that this Vertmann, who so suddenly gave me the means of proceening my voyage to Italy, must have

hazard was, in fact, a concealed and well-arranged plot to force me to accept of a favor ; but this favor, I wish to know why and on what conditions it was granted, Was it the recompense of my silence, or of some service which I had rendered you?"

"Both, sir."

"Then I refuse it, madam; positively and absolutely refuse it," exclaimed Frederick, of the countess. warmly; "I neither sell my services nor my

"For heaven's sake, sir, listen me-you came here, you say, to serve me; let it suffice you to I shall return, and if you still refuse to fight know that all that has passed is irreparable.that my misery now weighs only upon myself, that your presence may ruin but cannot profit me in the least. I am a slave, chained in the den of a wild beast, who in his rage would kill me. The secret you ask me for, sir, would, were it known, cost me my life. O! I beseech you, leave Vienna-return into France-you do not know the dangers to which you are exposed here-you have already excited the ount's jealousy-you are watched, beset with spies. It required the chance and tumult of this ball to bring about an interview; perhaps, even now, is he searching for me."

Having pronounced these words, the young woman looked anxiously around her. Suddenhim, his name, his country, his habits, and the ly her eyes remained fixed on something at the motive of his stay at Vienna. Frederick had further end of the library. She drew back with a gesture of terror. Frederick, who had eagerly watched all her movements, perceived in a looking-glass the reflection of a head peeping through the door, which was ajar. uttered an exclamation of surprise, and advanced towards the door; but it suddenly opened, and a man dressed in an Armenian costume appeared on the threshold. "I disturb you," said he, in a hollow voice.

The stranger drew back, trembling and dis-

"What do you want, sir? how dare you listen to us? niked Frederick.

Without making any answer, the Armenian endeavored to approach the young woman, but the third, when Garnier felt a paper between Frederick placed himself on his passage; the his fingers; the hand which had held it was two men stood confronting each other in an atimmediately withdrawn, and before he had titude of provocation and profound hatred. All of a sudden the Armenian tore off his mask and discovered to view the savage countenance of the Hungarian nobleman.

"Do you recognise me now?" asked he, with an accent of ungovernable rage.

"I do not possess the art of reading people's names on their fa "replied Frederick

"Perhaps your companion will be more clever than you," rejoined the Armenian, advancing.

"Back, sir."

"Down with your masks!" "Back, I tell you."

The Hungarian laid his hand on his poniard, and Frederick on his yataghan; but, at the the person he expected; but the crowd soon name moment, the music again began to play

the crop shad again filled the ball-room, and a troop of make rushed into the library with shout a laughter. Frederick profited by the wich this irruption occasioned to effect

he, sir.' "Ro

or took the letter, mute with astonishment, and recognised the hand as the same which hid written the note which he had already received; he opened it, and read the fol-

"We creaped only by a miracle yesterdayscool interview would ruin us. If I ever inspired you with the least particle of interest, leave Vienna immediately; perhaps I shall some day be able to answer your questions; but that will require both time and liberty. Start without a moment's delay, and try to forget

"MAGARET."
"MAGARET."
"All you finished it?" asked the count of

What are your arms?"

11 Winot understand you, sir."

The Hungarian stared at Frederick with a ort of savage astonishment. "Have you not remarked to whom that letter is addesrsed?"

". And who wrote it ?"

"I do not know." "Come, come, sir, all prevarieation is useess,"] Relaimed the count, stamping on the Bo you imagine that I am both deaf

Reimberg's. However long you may wrote to him to leave Vienna." The count had sat and listened to all the description I will not leave unon you have tails of this adventure with a most terribil riven me satisfaction."

After this discourse the count sat down, as if to show thereby that his resolution was immovably taken. On examining the objects which were scattered about on the marble slab of the chimney-piece, be unwittingly took up the medallion which Henry had found at Basle ; he turned it and recognised the portrait

He sprang from his chair, uttered a cry of rage, and guashing his teeth, exclaimed, "I will this instant go and fetch my arms; in an hour me, I will kill you."

Frederick remained buried in deep reflection. It was now that he bitterly repented the consequences of his imprudent curiosity. The scene which had taken place at the Duchess Reimburg's, and the Hungarian's violent jealousy. had made him resolve to be prudent; but it was now too late; the count's provocation had wound up the affair in the most gloomy manper possible. It was certainly very easy for him to correct the error which had brought about the quarrel, but he would then be obliged to tell all that he knew, to reveal a secrect on which the honor, the life of a woman depended; and this he considered he could not de without the basest cowardice. He consequently resolved to abide by his destiny, whatever it might be. To this effect he wrote a letter to Leblane, relating to him all that had passed. and giving him his last instructions in case he should succumb. He folded it up, and was about to write the direction, when the count again appeared, holding in his hand two duel-

"I shall be at your service in one moment," said Frederick.

The count laid down his arms on the chim

Garnier sealed his letter, wrote the direc'.ion. and rose up. "Before we go out, sir," se'id he, I wish to say one word; it shall be t'ne last; I declare, on my honor, that I never loved the countess, that I have only seen her twice; that I do not even know her name; that this portrait, which you suppose to be a token of love, was found by me at an inn at Lasle, where she had forgotten it."

"Liar, liar !- and the letter ?"

"The letter !-- she who wrote it has alone the power and the rite to explain it, sir."

"And she will," said a calm, solemn voice. Frederick and the Hungarian turned round simultaneously. The countess was standing in the door-way.

"Margaret ?" exclaimed the count, "what do you want here ?" "To hinder you from committing a crime.

"Begane, begone, I say." "Not without you, count." "Ah ! are you afraid of your lover?"

with a faltering voice, "you know very well that he is not here." "But this letter-this letter, madam

"Have you forgotten a young man to whom I was affianced, and whom, coward-like, you threw like a vile malefactor into prison?"

madam."

dancers to pass on. Perceiving a door ajar, he pushed it open and passed into a small libration which was lighted by a single lamp.

At sight Frederick shuddered. The come your wife, and I loved him still more afterwards. You had him condemned for a suppose which was lighted by a single lamp. "You are mistaken, sir; for I loved him arposed crime before our voyage to France, yet got to feed mules to haul the corn. You've go he contrived to join me in Paris." "He !- it's impossible."

intrigues in London-I could receive him without fear."

The count stretched out his hand towards his pistols.

"Not yet, sir," said the young woman with a bitter smile; "you must first here me out, Frantz had been in Paris about two months, when you announced your return. He then conjured me to flee with him; but I remembered my child-I was, besides, sure that we should not be able to escape your pursuit, that the events of that night, the remembrance of Frantz would pay the penalty of his life-I wished to save him from inevitable destruction, people to plant corn! May God bless us next -wretched woman! I refused! I then received from Frantz a letter which contained

"This evening I shall be under your windows. to see you or to die."

"I was in the country-I arrived in Paris distracted-I flew to the Luxembourg-the gates were closed. I ran to this gentleman, who occupied an apartment under ours; he opened for me a private door which led into the gardens, and when I arrived-Frantz was

The countess buried her face in her hands, and sobbed aloud."

"You will now easily understand," rejoined and? I never left an injury unpunished she, after a long silence, "why I was so disone of us must die-you know it; do turbed when I again perceived that gentlemane to escape me now-we are not at the why I was so anxious to meet him-why I

> calm, his eyes fixed, and his lips compressed. He at last rose, and advanced towards Garnier. who had remained wonder-struck and mute with astonishment-"You will quit Vienna tomorrow," said he imperatively.

The young man started, and was about to shall be so," said he coldly.

The count then seized his wife's arm, who ir sects, rats or rotting. shuddered beneath his grasp, and they both

A month after, Frederick met in Paris, I blane, who had just arrived from Vienna. The two friends had a long conversation toge ther. Now I think of it," said Henry, "I have learned by heart the name of the Hun garian's wife-she is the Countess Margaret of Cleswholtezser."

"And how came you to know it "

"I saw it on the funeral invite tions"

"What !" exclaimed Freder: 3k, shuddering,

is the countess dead ?" "Yes, she died the day after your departure

from Vienna."

AGRICULTURAL, &C.

Make Corn.

Will the South ever learn anything? A French er nie upon the restoration of the Bourbon s, remarked: "They have nothing." Shall vie be subject to the same sareasm?-What can we do without corn? I a the old times, just before the great crash.

of '36-'37, when everybody was run mad on the subject of cotton, just as we are now, a team -a poor lean mule team-was staggering up Main street under a heavy load. The owner in a sort of apologetic way, remarked to a knot of friends, "Upon my word, I wish I did know what would fatten my mules. I've tried nux vomica and assafædita, and every sort of thing and it don't seem to do a particle of good.' · Did you ever try corn?" quietly asked the Diogenes of the party. "If not, perhaps you had better try it."

We would warn the people to make corn. Lesses don't seem to care about it; they come to suck out the substance and then like wild geese emigrate North with their craws full. See to it, you lessors; make it a sine qua non that your lessees shall raise corn. Your country demands it. A full corn crib is better than a full crib of any other kind. Chickens, mules, darkies and every living thing rejoices in it. Who have been the most successful planters in the forms of a decl. They took their positions, old times? the man of corn.

know some large plantations that hav'nt got magical influence the gentleman revived and She cast upon the Hungarian a long look of enough shucks to make horse collars. Of course rose number from the ground, and and they disgust and contempt. "My lover !" said she, the owners of such places "ain't worth shucks." are to be married.

The startling announcement was made in town, yesterday, that there was nt a sack of corn in town. Are we to have a famine ? It seems 30. If we bow down to cotton, and worship it and neglect corn, we are bound to end in famine. Would that some Joseph could "Frantz has nothing to do with this affair give us a lecture on the subject! He is the only statesman of whom we have ever heard-who got corned in the right way. Lock at your situation in military parlance, in a stead de sac" made of gunny sacks. You've got to borrow the money to buy the corn. You've to pay the driver to drive the wagon to line the corn. You have to grease the wagon, etc. "You were absent, sir, engaged in political and you can run on in the style of "the cow with the crumply horn," and pile up the disas ters that spring from an empty cornerib.

NUMBER 3

Don't be satisfied with ordinary crops, cause we'll have to begin to suck roasting ears before the moustache is off them.

Let all the editors in our land raise the corn song, and let the people join the chorus," rais

Let us do it quick, before Uncle Sam has chance to tax us. It is the only thing that is na stamped; that's one consolation.

It's time for us to speak out and warn the season with a corniconia of corn.

[Natchez Courier.

Sheep vs. Other Stock.

The following briefly enumerates some o" &

dvantages of keeping sheep. They make the quickest return for the inestment in them, being ready to cat be three or four months old, and yielding fleet at ones

year old, and perhaps a lamb also." Their subsistence is cheaper I han that of any other domestic animals grass and stock fodder being all they will require at any season.

They supply the family at all seasons, with the most delicious meat of the most convenient. size for family use. They present valuable, products in two forms,

their wool and their . 1 sh both of which are adapted to home of nsumption, and for sule, and both of which fre adapted to citler don tie or distant unit re-

The transport ation of them to market all is cheaper that of any other live stock (ne blooded) of the same value, and the same i true also e i their wool compared with other and similar a gricultural products.

Woo'l may be more easily and safely kept in answer, but the countess looked at him. "It experitation of a better market, than any other and similar product, as it is less liable to fire,

An investment in them is self-culargeing and rapidly so, by their annual increase, while their wool pays much in the way of interest at the same time which is not true of many, if of any similar investments. - Maryland Farmer.

COTTON VS. WHITE PEOPLE .- "White people cannot raise cotton, especially on alluvial land!" Nevertheless, the Baton Rouge Advecate of the 16th, says:

"A friend in this parish, not being able to procure freedmen last spring set to work with his own boys and one white man, and the

result was a crop of thirty bales of cotton. "We would like to know where negro labor has done better. And we know hundreds, it not thousands who have labored half their live in the swamps at farm or other labor, and have only ceased because they got too rich to work. Sickly men, perhaps, cannot, especially such as have laziness in their bones. For the latter class we would prescribe an impartial trend-

A COVENIENT DISENFECTANT, -ORGE of copperas, known is contentate of iron costing law a few cents, dissolved in four gal lons of water, will most completely destroy all offensive odor. The warmer the weather, the oftner must the application be repeated. Sprinkling the copperas itself is about advanfageous, and, if in cellar, is one of the best means of keeping rats away.

[Scientific American,

To PROTECT HORSES' HOOFS .- Gutta per cha may be used to protect the feet of horses from tenderness and slipping. It is first cut into small pieces, and softened with hot water, then mixed with half its weight of powdered sal amoniae, and then the mixture melted in a tinned saucepan over a gentle, fire, keeping it well stirred. When required for use, melt in a glue pot, scrape the hoof clean, and apply the mixture with a knife

DUEL BETWEEN A LADY AND A GENTLE-MAN .- A gentleman in California having mad a lady a present of a pair of pistols, after several trials of skiri, hey concluded to go through fired at the word, and to the terror of the lady We are astonished to hear sensible men ad- the gentleman fell. She threw herself fruntice vising people to make cotton to buy corn with. ally upon the corpse embracing and kissing it Even the old Indians have got drunk. We with every emotion of endearment, Under such

CHARLESTON HOUSE.